

THE COMET.

VOL. I.

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1884.

NO. 4.

Paris has 76,000 houses worth \$2,400,000,000.

The new editor of London Times is only thirty years old.

A bill has been passed in Massachusetts to flog wife beaters.

Barnum's white elephant is now crossing the Atlantic.

A silk farm has been established in Powhattan, Va.

New Yorkers erected 2,533 new buildings last year.

The total output of coal in this country for the year 1883 amounted to 86,000,000 tons.

Mississippi tradesmen state that Government relief to the flood sufferers has ruined their business.

The wheat crop of Ontario is in a critical condition, being unprotected by snow from severe frosts.

The Government envelope factory, near Hartford, Conn., uses a ton of gum Arabic every year.

The camphor tree grows well in Florida and may, perhaps, become a profitable industry.

The number of employees in the United States Internal Revenue Bureau is 4271.

It is estimated that the cattle driven from Texas during the coming season will reach over 800,000 head.

The Mexican Government is importing Finnish people to introduce into that country the cultivation of flax.

Oscar Wilde says that everything in America is twice as large as it should be. He doubtless refers to his hotel and tailor bills.

Mrs. Langtry's receipts at Haverly's New York, six nights and one matinee amounted to over \$11,001, the most profitable week of the theatre.

At the sale in Paris of the effects of the late Comte de Lagrange, the bride worn by Gladiateur when he won the Derby brought 626 francs.

A Terre Haute (Ind.) man employs his divorced wife as his servant girl, and the neighbors say she has a better wardrobe than when she was his wife.

A lemon-tree on the farm of Thomas Kennedy, at Noonan's Lake, Fla., nine years old, has borne fruit eleven years, and has earned for its owner \$106 in a single season.

The jury has rendered a verdict in favor of Lady Colin Campbell in her suit against her husband for divorce. The husband is the youngest son of the Duke of Argyll.

There are 81,000 masters and mistresses teaching in the public schools of France, and out of this number no fewer than 48,048 receive salaries below \$200 a year, while only 579 receive salaries above \$520.

In Wilcox county, Georgia, under the same roof, live the great grandmother, grandmother, mother, daughter, granddaughter, and great granddaughter, the only four persons in the family.

Reckoning at present prices the value of Mr. Vanderbilt's railroad stock is \$98,750,000, of his government, \$70,580,000 of his railroad bonds \$26,857,420, of his other securities a trifle over \$5,000,000. The aggregate is \$201,382,418.

There is a physician in Rochester whose heart makes only twenty-six pulsations a minute. He is forty-four years old, and enjoys excellent health. The average for a healthy man is sixty-five heart beats to the minute.

Florida strawberries being sold at \$3 per quart. A dealer in Boston says that he supplies one lady with strawberries six days a week, the year round, and has another customer for whom he preserves watermelons until long after Christmas.

French Bonapartists are reported to be alarmed at the promised appearance in print of certain letters that passed between Louis Napoleon and the Duke de Morny, and which have been stolen from the heirs of the Duke.

Advices from Siam state that the king is buying American trade dollars at ninety cents and having them re-coined in teals. The teals pass current for sixty cents and two of them can be made out of one trade dollar.

A Paper in Minnesota starts out with "Our platform is the abolition of poverty, ignorance, wickedness, unchastity, drunkenness, injustice, perversion of law, oppression and evil." Its success is looked for with feverish interest.

If a man will only start with a fixed and honorable purpose in life, and persistently attempt to carry it out to the best of his ability, undismayed by failure or delay, the time may be long in coming, but come it will, when that purpose will be achieved, however difficult it may seem at the beginning.

Mr. Barnum's latest enterprise is to prove that black is white. He knows better than anyone else how to accomplish this task. His idea is that if he covers up his black and ordains that it is white the public imagination will do the rest. Mr. Barnum is more than half right. For business purposes his elephant is as white as a hard-boiled egg.

Mrs. James K. Polk, at the venerable age of 81, still lives in excellent health at Polk place, Nashville, Tenn. She never had any children, but adopted a niece, who married George W. Fall, a merchant of Nashville, and who, with her husband and only daughter, Sadie make up the happy family at Polk place.

Poker has become the rage in the ladies' clubs in New York. They take to it quite naturally, and succeed in squandering their pin money in the most approved style. A prominent club man tackled a couple of these Murray Hill experts the other evening, and dropped \$1,200 in less than two hours. He didn't mind it much, as he had made it as easily as he lost it.

They are having trouble in Texas over a man who has just received two sentences, one of fifty years imprisonment, and the other to be hanged. They want to hang him now, but the man claims that he ought to serve his term first, as that sentence was pronounced prior to the one of hanging. A juror gave it as his opinion that "as the prisoner was a dead sure loser, he'd better close out with the bank and swing to wunst."

A Western clergyman was very anxious to go to a circus. He thought if he only had some children he could take them and thus make the satisfaction of their curiosity a justification for his going with them. Having none, he called upon a brother clergyman who had a boy and tried to borrow him. The plan would not work. The brother clergyman remarked, "I've waited a long time for my boy to get big enough to go to a circus, and now I want to use him myself."

At one of the Glasgow steel-works there is in progress an immense anvil-block, which will eventually contain about 165 tons of metal, and which is intended for use with twelve-ton steam hammers, of which there are several now at work in Scotland. This monster anvil-block is designed in two pieces, the larger one being of about 180 tons weight. It was cast in a mould occupying the position intended for the block itself. The mixture employed in the production of these huge anvil-blocks was about one-fourth No. 8 Gartscherie and three-fourths scrap iron.

An elephant keeper noticed that when his pets were fed on cakes and sweetmeats by the children they became unwell. Not being able to stand in front of them all the while, he had a sign painted warning visitors not to feed them. He was in the habit of pointing to this sign when he saw any one about to drop a cake or nut into the outstretched trunk. The keeper was sorely puzzled to find out who tore the sign down whenever his back was turned, until one day he caught one of the wise brutes dexterously removing it from the peg on which it hung and throwing it into a corner where it would not be noticed.

The land of East Tennessee is generally rich, and especially so in the valleys and slopes. The atmosphere is pure and the climate generally healthful. Some of the finest wheat lands in the United States are found here, while for fruit there is no section of country superior to it. It is here that the great coal, iron, copper and zinc mines and marble quarries are located.

Never was a field for both capital and labor more interesting than Tennessee. The resources of the State have only to be known to attract to her the idle capital of other countries as well as our own, and an industrious population to utilize it in almost every known branch of human industry. Tennessee's labor system is not well organized, but a great improvement has been made in this respect within the past decade. Her capital is not sufficient, and as a necessary consequence, a large portion of her fertile land uncultivated, her exhaustless mines are but poorly worked, and her noble forests but little utilized.

It appears from recent statistics that little more than 50 per cent. of the population of Chicago was born in the United States. No less than 94,000 of the present inhabitants of that city have poured in from the various states of the German Empire. The Bohemians number 12,000; the Canadians, 15,000; Danes, 8,100; French, nearly 2,000; Irish, nearly 50,000; Hollanders, nearly 3,000; Italians, 1,400; Norwegians, 5,000; Swedes, 16,000; Poles, 5,700; and Swiss, 2,000; with a sprinkling of Russians, Hungarians, Spaniards, Portuguese, and men of almost every other race and nationality under the sun.

PEPPERMINT

Covers a Heap of Shortcomings, but it Cannot Long Conceal a Wife's Habitual Drunkenness.

NEW YORK, March 28.—Roger M. Sherman, recent Assistant United States District Attorney in this city, whose suit in Connecticut for divorce from his wife, Florence B. Sherman, was dismissed for want of jurisdiction because of the non-residence of the parties, has begun another action in this city for a limited divorce.

In 1876 Mr. Sherman married Florence B. Bagley, daughter of the late Governor J. J. Bagley, of Michigan. She left him in 1881, going back to her mother's home in Detroit, and taking with her her two children, a boy and a girl. In the Connecticut suit, which was begun in 1882, Mr. Sherman claimed an absolute divorce upon the ground that his wife was an habitual drunkard, and that she had abandoned him. In the present suit, which was begun in January last, he makes the same charges.

The case was in Supreme Court Chambers to-day, upon an order requiring the defendant to show cause why she should not be compelled to produce the children in Court, and keep them within its jurisdiction until an adjudication as to who should have their custody.

In his affidavit, upon which, with others, the application was based, Mr. Sherman says that on coming home in the evening he frequently found his wife in an apparently weak condition, her breath smelling strongly of peppermint. She told him it was necessary to take it for heart disease. He believed her, until he found that she was a drunkard. He also charges that she loved another man, with whom she has been acquainted since her childhood. While they lived together, during his temporary absence, she discussed, he says, the qualities of the novel "Nana" with her male visitors, and also spoke in an indelicate way of the marriage relation in general.

Before marriage he did not love her, but was deceived and lured into becoming her husband through fraud, which was practiced upon him by her mother, Mrs. Bagley. He charges his mother-in-law with being responsible for his wife's misconduct, and his own unhappiness. She had told him, he says, that she had always given her children liquor, and she endeavored to bring his children up on liquor, but he had forbade it. It was her custom to interfere in his domestic affairs. He formed a great dislike to her because of her views upon religion and morality, and also because he had ascertained that she had disliked her husband. He is, therefore, the more anxious, he says, to secure the custody of his children, who are now virtually in her charge.

The Greeley Relief.

The Senate yesterday passed the bill authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to issue a proclamation offering a reward of \$25,000, to be equitably paid or distributed to any ship, or ships, person or persons, not in the military or naval service of the United States who shall discover or rescue or satisfactorily ascertain the fate of the Greeley expedition. The bill as passed contains a proviso proposed by the Committee on Foreign Affairs that such proclamation should not be made in terms that would involve the United States in any future liability beyond said reward, or that would induce any unprepared vessel to incur extraordinary peril or risk; also, a proviso proposed by Mr. Hoar, that the determination of the Secretary of the Navy as to the right of any person to said reward, or a share thereof, shall be conclusive upon all parties.

Woman Suffrage.

The joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution to extend the right of suffrage to woman, reported favorably to the Senate yesterday from the Committee on Woman Suffrage by Senator Palmer, is the resolution introduced early in the session by Senator Lapham. It provides that the legislatures of the several States be asked to ratify the following article which it proposes as an amendment to the Constitution:

Section First.—The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of sex.

Section Second.—The Congress shall have power, by appropriate legislation, to enforce the provisions of this article.

Shot and Killed.

NEWPORT, TENN., March 31.—Shortly after dark last night, within one and a half miles of this place, W. C. Foulter shot and instantly killed John Rutherford. Rutherford and associates were engaged in robbing Foulter, when the latter fired at the crowd, killing Rutherford. Foulter has not been arrested.

Hints in Lightning Storms.

Colonel Parnell, R. E., gives the following useful hints to avoid being struck by lightning. Carry as little metal of any kind on the person as possible. Shelter inside the nearest brick or stone building when the storm approaches. If none near, stand still, or better, lie down on your face, disregarding the rain, which acts as a protection. Avoid the shelter of trees or doorways, under walls, eaves, hayricks, &c. Go into a stone house, but not an outhouse, such as a barn or stable. Temporary shelters of this sort are to be shunned, especially if the building is wooden. Iron is safer. In the open low, dry, stony ground is safer than high, wet, or grassy ground. Leeward sites are safer than windward ones. Field laborers should leave their tools behind on seeking shelter. In-doors, the kitchen fire-place is to be avoided. Choose a room or passage where there is no fireplace. Keep clear of walls, especially outer walls. Keep clear of metals, especially pipes; of wires, cisterns, window-bars, looking-glasses, pianos, gilt frames, balconies, &c. Close all doors and windows. Keep the chimneys clean—the soot and heated air draw the discharge. Paving close round the walls guards a building; so also do dry and well-drained foundations.

A Bit of Modern Superstition.

It will be remembered that when the verdict in the Guiteau case was announced the prisoner leaped from his chair and shouted: "God will punish you for this," and then pronounced a prophecy of vengeance upon his prosecutors, their witnesses and the jury. Corbitt, the District Attorney, has lost his office, and is looking for something to do. One of his associate counsel took to drinking soon after the trial, and is now a drunkard. Two of the jury are dead, two more have failed in business, and another is hopelessly insane. Three of the medical experts who testified to his sanity are dead, and a fourth has become insane. And now in yesterday's papers it is announced that J. W. Tilden, the chemist who discovered the poison in the bouquet Mrs. Scoville sent to her brother the morning of his execution, has gone crazy and been committed to the Government Asylum for treatment.

Two Journalists on Kissing.

The Douglas Jerrold of a Yonkers paper having stated for the entertainment of mankind that "the reason kissing is so pleasant is because the teeth, jaw-bones and lips are full of nerves, and when the lips of persons meet an electric current is generated." The Richard Brinsley Sheridan, of Peck's Sun, remarks: "Yes, and it's so confounded cheap. You don't have to have a dynamo-machine nor a battery in the house, nor a call-box, nor a button to touch to ring up the central office, and there is no patent on it, and the poorest person in the world can enjoy the electric current better than the millionaire, and it never gets out of order. If Edison had invented kissing, it would cost \$100 a year like the telephone, and then extra kissing would be charged extra, and if you didn't pay for it they would take out your kissophone and disconnect you from the central office."

Awakened by Smoke and Fire.

ELLIOT CITY, Md., March 28.—The residence of John Burgess, a farmer near Clarksville, some ten miles from here, was burned yesterday morning. The family consisted of Burgess, his wife, five children, and William Groom, colored, and wife. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Groom was awakened from his sleep by the smoke and flames and gave the alarm. In attempting to rescue the children Groom had to jump from the second-story window and was badly injured internally. Burgess and his daughter, aged thirteen, were terribly burned, the latter fatally. One of the boys, aged eight years, perished in the flames. He was seen hanging to a blazing window-sill when the walls fell. The body was recovered burned to a crisp in the ruins.

Seven Murderers Executed.

PLACERVILLE, CAL., March 28.—Francis Perres was hanged to-day for the murder of William and Jacob Wires.

SAN BERNARDO, CAL., March 28.—William R. McDonald was hanged to-day for the murder of Maggie O'Brien, on January 30, 1883.

Tomestone, Ariz., March 28.—O. W. Sample, Dan Dowd, William Delane and Dan Kelly were hanged here at 12:05 this afternoon for the Bisbee murders.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 28.—A special to the Register from Sumpter says: "Joe Howard, colored, was hanged to-day for the murder of Simon Gaskins, another negro, in March, 1883."

Tribute of Respect.

Amos Walter, a respectable citizen near Pilot Hill, Washington County, died Sunday, March 23d, just as the penciling rays of the morning sun began to beam over the earth. Truly can it be said, "a good man has been called to his reward."

The deceased was a strict member of the Cumberland Presbyterian church at Philadelphia. Not only did he profess Christianity, but by his walk and Godly conversation, proved to all who knew him he possessed the spirit of Christ. As a father and husband, he was affectionate and kind. As was stated by his pastor on the day of interment: "If he had an earthly idol, it was his wife and children."

To his bereaved family is extended the deepest sympathy, yet they can only be pointed to Him who has said: "I will a husband to the widow, and a father to the orphan."

He was a member of Masonic fraternity, and loved the tenets of Ancient Freemasonry, and practised its virtues through life.

WHEREAS, death has again made his alarm at our outer door, and took our beloved brother, Amos Walter from the lodge terrestrial to the lodge celestial, where the Grand Architect of the universe presides.

RESOLVED, that in the dispensation of providence we recognize the hand of God and say, "he doeth all things well."

RESOLVED, we condole with the wife and dear children who watched with untiring patience at the bedside of our departed brother during the weary seige of protracted illness.

RESOLVED, that we as members of the mystic tie, will try to emulate his example, that when our summons come we may join our loved and lost one in that city whose builder and maker is God.

RESOLVED, as a token of respect to our departed brother, we drape our hall and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

RESOLVED, a memorial page be set apart on the records of Arcana Lodge, No. 489, these resolutions be sent to the papers for publication, and a copy to the family of the deceased.

D. W. WILLIAMS,
W. W. SMITH,
W. A. NELSON,
Committee.
Limestone, March 24th 1884.

Victims of Trichinae.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 28.—A microscopic examination of a piece of Miss Mary Schulters' leg, who died with symptoms of trichinae in Westmoreland county last week, showed it to be full of parasites, in all stages of development. Ludwig Schulters and the Galle family, six in number, who ate of the pork at the same time as Mrs. Schulters, are all in a precarious condition, and it is probable the Schulters and four of the Galle family will die. The former is in a semicomatose condition. He is unable to swallow solid food, and cannot open his mouth or move his arm from his side.

Is Rugg Rose Ambler's Murderer.

NEW YORK, March 28.—The belief is gaining ground that the negro Charles H. Rugg, who is under indictment in Long Island City for the Maybee murders, is the man who killed Rose Ambler at Stamford, Conn. She was killed in the same manner as the Maybee women and it has been learned that Rugg frequently visited Stamford. He denies, however, that he had anything to do with Rose Ambler's death. Detectives are at work on this theory.

Inciting Bloodshed.

NORFOLK, Va., March 28.—The choice bits of the Sherman, Danville and Copian investigation have during the week past been circulated among the negroes throughout this State by the Mahone agents, and in consequence they have begun to show great excitement. Last night at a Mahone meeting a negro orator made a furious speech in favor of following Mahone to the last, and closed by saying: "The way to vote is to put dynamite and powder with the ballots." Great excitement exists here among black and whites over this speech.

Rooster Gallantry.

The Vallojo (Cal.) Times says: A lady in this city, bearing an unusual commotion in her poultry yard the other morning, ran out and saw three roosters making frantic efforts to extricate a hen that had got her head fastened between the boards of a fence in an attempt to fly over it, while about twenty old hens were walking and feeding about the yard as unconcerned as if nothing unusual was going on. The action of the roosters may be explained by the proverbial gallantry of the sex, while the hens were probably taking quite a delight in seeing the belle of the flock and a hated rival effectually strangled.

Uncle Rafe and the Prairie Wolves.

"I 'clare to gracious, you folkses is wuss'n prairie wolves at keep'n the ole man's bow agoin," said Uncle Rafe, as a boy of pretty young girls and their attendant beaux gathered about him in the big barn and insisted on his playing "one more" reel.

"I never knew before that prairie wolves were fond of dancing," laughed Bessie Haskins, the prettiest and most tireless of all the dancers.

"Well, Miss Bessie, dey mayn't be fond o' dancin', an' den agin dey may; I wouldn't say nothin' on that pint, but I's assurin' y'es dey's fond ob de rausic ob de ole fiddle."

"How did you find that out, Uncle Rafe?" asked Bessie.

"It was a many years ago, miss," answered the old white-haired fiddler; "I wasn't a young darkey eben den, but I was a heap sight younger dan I is now. My ole massa moved way out in Missouri, in a wildsome sort o' country, where y'e'd hey to trabel maybe tree or fo' mile or mo' fore y'e'd meet a house."

"I'd been ober to Squire Marcy's farm one night a playin' for de darkies ober dar, an' it was sumfin past midnight when I started on de track for home. I'd got about maybe half way or mo' when I heered a howlin' right behind me, on a comin' nearer all de time. I knowd what it was right off, an' ef yer tink I didn't do some trabin den, yer don't know how much dis 'ere darkey'd object ter makin' a supper of himself for a pack ob hungry prairie wolves. I lifted dese ole foot ob mine mighty libly I can tell yer, an' I hardly tuk time to lay 'em down agin; but all de time dese ere wolves kep a gettin' nearer an' nearer; I'd nigh about giben it up when I spies what dey call a moun' a risin' right out ob de prairie."

"I made for dat ere moun', an' golly de way I climbed up on it was a caution. I'd jes got settin' up on top when de whole pack cums a rushin' up wid dere tongues a hangin' outer dere mous. Golly, wasn't dey disappointed, an' wasn't I glad I wasn't down dere among 'em, an' dey shinin' dere teet on dis darkey's bones."

"Dey stood aroun' for a while, but den dey sort nattered in an' set up a howlin'. I holler'd, too, a-hopin' some one might be comin' across de prairie, but no one showed up. Den I pulled out my fiddle—I'd hung on to it all de time—an' I began to play, es' because I didn't know what else to do. As soon as dem wolves heered de music dey stood still an' listened. Whenever I'd stop a while, to sort a-rest dis elbow ob mine, dey'd stake up dere howlin' agin, an' I had ter keep it up 'til 'lar mornin', when dey all went away, an' a-lookin' back all de time, as ef dey'd like to fotch me along ob 'em."

"I've played many an' many a night befo' an' sence but I tell yer, chile, I'll neber forget dat 'ere night's playin'."

They Both Belonged to the "Profess."

At Toledo a sharp looking young man boarded the Detroit-bound train, and after looking over the passengers in one of the coaches he took a seat beside a traveler with a face as honest as a four dollar bill. Just as the train was about to start the young man suddenly said:

"My friend, I am on my way to Detroit to see my mother die."

"Eh! that's too bad."

"I haven't got any money with me, but will give you my watch for security if you will lend me \$20 until we reach Detroit."

"Let's see the ticker."

The watch was a galvanized affair, worth about fifty cents per pound. The man with the four dollar face examined it, shook it, put it in his pocket. Then he slowly drew a \$20 from his vest pocket and handed it over to the young man. The latter simply glanced at it, and then the two smiled. Then they shook hands. Then the watch and the bill changed back.

The watch was a dead swindle and the bill a counterfeit, and both belonged to the "profess."

Where Pa Banked His Money.

"Mamma, what is that building?" "A bank building, dearie."

"Is that where papa keeps his money?"

"Yes, dearie."

"Mr. Faro keeps it, don't he mamma?"

"Why, no, dearie! What a question!"

"Well, I heard papa say he'd left \$1,000 at Faro's Bank Saturday night, anyway."

"He did, did he?" [aside] "Well, that's one safe deposit he's made, anyway! I know now why he refused me a new dress, new gloves and hat yesterday. Oh! but I'll make him regret the day he was born!"

"What's the matter, mamma?"

"Nothing, dearie, only I'm going to say a few words to your papa concerning Mr. Faro's bank!"

The last thing from an impassioned printer to his sweetheart: "Would you were a note exclamation and I a parenthesis (!)"

Sign in the shop window: "Boy wanted." Young wife to her husband: "My dear, isn't that too bad? I suppose they have all girls."

"How is the earth divided?" asked a pompous examiner, who had already worn out the patience of the class. "By earthquakes," replied one boy, after which the examiner found that he had enough of that class.

Little Arthur has been to church. "How did you like the sermon?" asked his sister. "Pretty well," responded the youthful critic. "The beginning was very good and so was the end, but it had too much middle."

Tommy went fishing the other day without permission of his mother. Next morning a neighbor's son met him, and asked: "Did you catch anything yesterday, Tommy?" "Not till I got home," was the rather sad response.

Horace Greeley, whose manuscript was almost illegible, once wrote: "Woman now manage most of the public libraries in Massachusetts;" and the composers read: "woman now worry most of their public babies by mastication."

An old German merchant in the city was informed that a lady had called to see him in his absence. "A lady," he mused aloud—"a lady!" Upon an accurate description being given, he suddenly brightened up and added, "Oe, dot vas no lady! Dot vas my wife."

Wardhouse near the centre of a country-town. Young lady customer to shopman: "Can you tell me where the post-office is?" Shopman, eagerly: "It's at the other end of the town." Young lady customer, innocently: "And which is the other end, if you please?" Shopman blushes and explains.

A Refreshment-bar on a northern railroad is kept by a veteran baker. A sprightly young traveler complained of one of his pies the other day. The old man became angry. "Young man," he said, severely, "I made pies before you were born." "Yes," responded the traveler, "I fancy this must be one of those same pies."

"Are you having much practice now?" asked an old Judge of a young lawyer.

"Yes, sir, a great deal, thank you." "Ah, I'm glad to hear it. In what line is your practice particularly?"

"Well, sir, particularly in economy."

Jack had gone off and got himself lost, and he also found himself and walked home. "Are you not sorry that you ran away and got lost?" asked the paternal ancestor, with a tone of grief and reproval. "I wasn't lost." "But nobody knew where you was." "I know where I was myself. That settles it. A boy who knows where he is himself can never get lost."

A Well-Informed Boston Girl.

"You should not have stayed away so long," she said in icy tones as her theatre escort slid into his seat ten minutes after the ring-up of the second act.

"Oh! Er—Excuse me—I met my friend Tom in the foyer and—"

"Was Jerry there too?"—was her artless interruption, as she turned her attentions to the stage.

A Soldier's Bright Idea.

One day soon after Pope's defeat at second Bull Run and Chantilly a private soldier belonging to an Ohio regiment sought an interview with his Captain, and announced that he had a plan for a military campaign which must certainly result in crushing out the rebellion. The officer very naturally inquired for particulars, but the soldier refused to reveal them, and asked for a chance to try his plans before Pope himself. After some delay he was given a pass to headquarters. He did not get to see Pope but after the Chief of Staff had coaxed and promised and threatened for a quarter of an hour the Buckeye stood up and replied:

"Well, sir, my plan is for John Pope and Bob Lee to swap commands, and if we don't lick the South inside of sixty days you may shoot me for a patent hay fork swindler!"

When he returned to camp he was naturally asked what success he met with, and he ruefully replied:

"Wall, they had a plan of their own. What was it?"

"Why, they took me out and booted me for a mile and a half!"

Is This a Hoax for Edmunds?

One serious objection applies to both Arthur and Blaine as presidential candidates. Neither of these men could carry New York. Even Massachusetts would be a doubtful state if either should be a candidate.